

## The Tucumcari News AND TUCUMCARI TIMES

The Tucumcari Printing Co. Inc.  
C. J. N. MOORE, Pres. S. M. WHARTON, Sec.-Treas.

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ISSUED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS

S. M. WHARTON, Editor-Manager  
J. W. CAMPBELL, City Editor.

Well, they couldn't all be city attorneys.

Times are improving all over the country and the wage scale is being increased for the benefit of the laboring classes.

There is a hot prohibition campaign on in Denver. There is always a warm issue of some kind going on in the Queen City of the Rockies.

The socialist party has now taken complete change of the city of Milwaukee. Well, let the boys show what they can do, it is fair to give them an unprejudiced chance.

District Attorney E. R. Wright don't seem to have overlooked anything during this term of court, so far. He is not sleepy on the prosecution.

Tie onto the sewer, it is now ready for business and the plumbers are well supplied with the material to accommodate you. Let's make Tucumcari a clean town.

Say, you fellows who are working overtime knocking the Tucumcari News for boosting an American public school and every other enterprise that has been started in this city since her infancy, let up long enough to do a little boosting yourselves, it won't hurt you any.

There was a bridge burned on the Dawson at 36 A last night and delayed traffic for some time. But that is nothing the well of the railway company burned up today at Montoya, the hole is left, however, and a new box and frame can be carpentered in a very short time. How is the "Combination," W. C. Ain't workin' is it?

## A CARD

This is to notify the people of Tucumcari and Quay County that I have purchased the interest of G. W. Evans, Jr., in the business of the Hamilton Insurance Agency, now owning and controlling the entire business. The accounts due the Hamilton Insurance Agency are payable to me, and I will assume all liabilities.

The business will be continued as heretofore and at the same location 109 East Main St. I beg to thank the people of the city and county for their liberal patronage, and to solicit a continuance of the same, assuring you of my prompt and careful attention to any business entrusted to me.

Mr. Evans will continue the real estate business at the same office with me, as heretofore.

Very Respectfully,

C. B. Hamilton

There is a great irrigation project under way in the Estancia Valley whereby thousands of acres of valuable farming lands will be put under ditch. A company has undertaken to bring the waters of the upper Pecos to the valley. Thus New Mexico continues to advance.

H. E. Stansberry who did the surveying on the line between this city and Clovis under engineer Stewart, is expected here this week to again take up the work of that line. The News has not been authorized to use any dope on this subject yet, but we can assure you of this much that there is something doing right away on the road to the south of us, and there is a likelihood of two lines getting busy to get in here this year, don't think we are hitting the pipe, it is just as sure as Halley's comet.

It is not going to be dull in Tucumcari this summer. There is going to be a good force of labor employed by the plumbers; there is a new depot under way; the Tucumcari-Memphis is soon completed and runnings trains in here from the east; cattle shipments are on from the west, working the railroad forces overtime; there is going to be something doing on the road from the south in a short time; we are likely to have some crops growing in a few weeks; and base ball and a commercial club are possibilities. All these added to the railroad pay roll we have already is going to make things go some along about knee deep in June.

### RAMSES DIDN'T DIE

Ramesses, as appears, is with us yet and stealing statues, cutting his name on temples and tombstones and piling up absurd and useless pyramids, as busily as ever. Witness the prevailing epidemic of dynastic opulence and its eagerness to fashion an idolatrous sarcophagus of some sort which will live. Despite that mummy they dug up over by Deir-el-Bahari in 1881 and its crazy quilt record, Ramesses the duffer, he didn't die.

Hide away in every human heart is a desire for—if not hope and belief in, something beyond the grave for flesh and blood. No man willingly concedes that this is the end—that outside, only empty chaos waits again. In default of actual knowledge he turns naturally to that next best tonic for fevered mental unrest, imagination—whereby and authenticated and each in its own way and as legend and superstition were, we get our religions with their hopeful possibilities of immortality. But somehow this doesn't suffice—if it is not given man to know that he will live again, he can at least always tell those who come after that he once was. Archaeology takes us back to the day of fifty centuries ago—recalls names and recites the mighty deeds of those who refuse to die, and regardless of such spiritual assurance as their time afforded carved or bulged something into which their identity was woven and which, because material fact, they believed forever. In this gladiatorial inclination humanity runs in cycles, always. For a long time and in pursuance of effort to leave some imperishable proof, temples were the stuff. There was an age of statues, individual and symbolical with name blown in the bottle, even unto one of Ramesses, ninety-two feet in height, of Assuan granite. Through one certain bunch of centuries pyramids were in style, of which that passel of eternal grand stand players, the Pharaohs, alone did seventy odd. Always there have been wars of conquest, with protuberant desire to magaphone forever after that some mighty ruler gave the Hittites hell. And whereas power was principal older urge along these lines, today 'tis coin in overplus—ornate worth wants to live forever likewise—is falling over itself in devising something new in ostentatious benevolence tending to posthumous perpetuity, guised as philanthropy faking facsimiles, and committing prehistoric plagiarism with all the egotistical abandon of ancient Egypt. No, no—not yet. Ramesses, the duffer—he didn't die.

To evolve from that shiplod of bankrupt old-world refugees a race of first thought, bless us all and including our bellies, was bread and butter. More recent years, however, have sared a rotten rich and revived the era of their bill board—that age-old craving for something whereby man will be remembered coincident with a rat pit of heirs and one chisled slab set over a hole in a hill. That Carnegie was first to invent a system whereby he builds and we give bond to heat and light and perpetually aspolio his pyramids, is in full accord with accredited and going Celtic frugality. His charity is really funny—his financial philosophy a fake. Summed up Andy gives that which from his meretricious store is never

missed and whereof thanks to a trusty custodian of the keys he never knows, and we in grateful turn and gladsome taxation spot the landscape with architectural cyclone cellars whose use is reserved to hen conventions and other town meeting including sewing societies but the front elevation of which simply must blazon his name. After having slid his occasional nickel in the university collection baskets for quite a while and made their misnamed faculty an easy money pedagogic scream, M. Rockefeller now goes into the monument business in dead earnest also and whose columns and chambers and sepulchral name-on-the-leg, he asks congress to perpetuate. There is nothing in his plan of soup-line procedure not covered by local laws of course; but in buying red checks this philanthropist is no piker—historic assurance against porch-climbers is all he wants from us—he proposes to build his own pyramids. Mrs. Sage has discovered still another method whereby as first national pawnbroker she too will live 'always—it it ever belonged to Russell Old Boy, you can safely bet till yet on his one distinguishing characteristic of brotherhood and breed—three balls.

My friend Roosevelt the other day and for a change said something—in that if the Pharaohs had devoted some of their stupendous egotism and energy in building irrigation dams instead of forgotten tombs, Egypt might still be on the map of individual endeavor. Where Teddy got it is a guess; but if of Theban copyright and centuries ago, it is still the truth. Benevolence and cherished recollection including names and deeds that live always, are matters of blood, not boodle. The charities so-called of these our princes of possession are cheap and piffle pretense beside the white quarter with which some of us always tip the typographic tramp. But, if they cannot give in a spirit of real sacrifice such as obtains among we pharisees of modest means and must invest in an eternal snickerness of some sort, why buy bombastic bellywash in the guise of beneficent goodwill? Admitted kings of commerce, and gifted with talent for corraling and mavericking the dollar far above ye common herd, why not in the line of lasting memorials give something or do something that while it advertises egotism of Egyptian understudy and perpetuates names would be of real benefit to their kind and helpful to society? Missed charities on a scale however colossal—universities as empty of platformed horse sense as a Chautauque tent—costly collections of curios in color and coinage, or libraries not needed and seldom used and void of any benefit save as their portals embalm the bluff of a canny Belchazzar—these are mere hyphenated hand-outs of craven fear and asinine imitation, and as deserving of eventual burial and happenstance resurrection as the prehistoric smokehouse wherein Midas of would-be immortality—confidently and long ago and quite sure they would keep forever—hid away his hams of fustian fame.

But that duffer Ramesses? why, dammit, no—he didn't die.—Bill Barlow's Budget.

## DISTRICT COURT BUSY AND HAS DISPOSED OF MANY CASES

Grand Jury Has Returned A Number of True Bills and Finished Labors This Afternoon.

The District Court has been disposing of a number of cases this week among them are the following:

I. C. Barnes vs. James Manery, judgment for plaintiff. H. E. Brown vs. T. M. Murray, judgment for plaintiff. Clark Hall vs. J. T. Weatherford, slander, verdict for one cent damages. J. D. Cutlip vs. Henderson Knowles, judgment for plaintiff in the sum of \$125.00. Retta M. Duran vs. Jose E. Duran, referred to H. H. McElroy. M. B. Goldenberg vs. Johnson Randolph, judgment for plaintiff. L. C. Rucker vs. North British Insurance Company, Motion to strike, granted in part, and case set for April 28th. W. W. Mayes vs. A. F. Lee, et al, dismissed. Ellis Ivey vs. R. E. Killgore et al, verdict for plaintiff in the sum of \$269.63. Dora B. Corley vs. Edgar Corley, dismissed. Gross Kelley and Co. vs. James Lanigan, dismissed. J. R. Choat vs. James Brown, motion to quash attachment denied, exception taken. American Life Insurance Co. vs. City of Tucumcari, set for hearing April 30th. American Standard Jewelry Co. vs. J. A. Moore, set for April 27th. First National Bank vs. G. M. Brill, judgment for plaintiff. Sylvia New vs. S. I. Paradise, set for Wednesday 27th. U. S. Fidelity Company vs. J. E. Matteson, dismissed. George W. Evans, Jr. receiver, vs. Herman Perlstein, dismissed. J. F. Jackson vs. A. H. Ragland, motion to amend complaint granted. W. J. Hittson vs. L. R. Rand, passed for the term. Stephen Putney Co. vs. A. J. Jowell and Company, passed for the term. J. A. Chambless vs. Bulah E. Chambless, divorce, passed for the term. B. E. Smith vs. Julia Pitts, et al, dismissed. Bargman Shirt Company vs. A. J. Jones, verdict for defendant. Frank Burns vs. Susan J. Burns, divorce, referees' report submitted, and divorce refused. L. D. Stone vs. A. E. Offholter, Garnishee, Demurrer and complaint sustained.

The Grand Jury has returned a number of true bills and will complete the work of the term today.

### ALWAYS DOING SOMETHING

There is a firm in this town that is always doing something to keep interest centered on their store. A News representative passed their store Friday afternoon and was attracted by the display in their window. In one was an extensive display of trousers for men, nice, dressy ones too. One section was devoted to \$4.50 and \$5.00 styles to be on special sale Saturday from 7:30 to 10 p. m. at \$3.75. Another section had \$3.50 to 4.00 grades on sale at the same hours for \$2.75. They looked so good that the reporter thought he would make a nice little spell and get a pair beforehand, but he got left badly, badly left. The proprietor said no, not if you were President of the United States. Those trousers go on sale at 7:30 p. m., and not one minute before." How crest-



Our line of children's clothing in wools and wash goods is the most complete in the city.

We have just received a large stock of the famous "Queen Quality" ladies shoes in all the styles and colors.

When in need of anything in the above lines call at the store of QUALITY.

## TAFOYA & LAWSON

Exclusive Agents for  
Society Brand of Clothing

Clothing that appeals to the man "who cares," in all the new cloths of 1910. We sell these suits as cheaply as you can buy the "ordinary kind." We also carry a full stock of the Stein-Bloch clothes for the conservative man.

The Nettleton and Walkover shoes.

Our shelves are full of the celebrated Buster Brown Blue Ribbon shoes and oxfords.



## Millinery and Ladies' Furnishings

We have just received a new shipment of ladies' skirts

We are agents for the Thornton Tailoring Company of Cincinnati, Ohio, and are prepared to make to order LADIES' SUITS and SKIRTS.

REMEMBER WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF MILLINERY AND LADIES' FURNISHINGS

## MRS. LAWSON

WEST MAIN STREET

fallen, we went out and took a look in the other window, where they have ladies' \$5.00 and \$6.00 silk petticoats displayed, some to go on sale at 7:30, p. m. Saturday, for \$3.75. He thought he would work one of the clerks this time and get a silk skirt, but got left again. It was disappointment to him and he tried to sneak out but the manager covered him. There was nothing for him to do but fess up that he was trying to pluck the fruit before it was ripe. Then he learned something. The manager said what would you think of us if we advertised these specials, as we have done, for 7:30 p. m. and when you came around at that hour, expecting to buy, you were told that we started the sale at 5:30, and the goods were all gone? Or that we had decided to sell the \$5.00 trousers at \$4.50 instead of \$3.75? You would say we were fakers, liars and several other things, wouldn't you? You'd be right too. We have built our business largely, by

keeping faith with the people, by living strictly up to our promises and we would not violate that principle to accommodate anybody.

It was a good lesson, well learned, and you will find that same cub on the ground at 7:30, when the goods go on sale, and he won't think he has got any edge on any of the many others who will be there either, but he will be sure of one thing, that is that he will get a square deal just the same as anyone else.

### NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

This is to notify the public that I am building a pound, and that hereafter I will take up all stock running at large in the city and place them in the pound. Persons are complaining of their trees and shrubbery being run over by stock and in the future I will place in pound all stock running at large in the city.

4-22-11. R. L. PATTERSON, City Marshal.



## Garden Tools

Do not forget that we have what you want in garden tools. Onion Planters, Garden Cultivators etc. Plant Jr., is a sign of quality.

We also have larger farm implements and with exclusive features that make it worth your while to investigate.

Buggies are our hobby and we are selling a lot of them but want to sell more. Our prices and styles are right. Don't send away, come in, I'll meet the price.

## C. C. Chapman

Per Yellow Kid